

Lines Written for Sister Mary E.
Moulton on the 73rd anniversary of her
birth August 26th 1918, by Bro
William Lindsay.

Dear Sister Mary Moulton your friends
are met today,
To show their kindly feelings on your
anniversary.
We feel that you are worthy of our love
and our esteem.
Thro many years of earnest work which
all of us have seen.
Your life has been a lonely one since
your Dear William died,
'Tis nearly thirty-seven years
since he passed from your side.
He was a good true honest man,
respected by us all,
And you was left with out his help
to raise your children small.
But with the blessings of the Lord
you trained your children well
And three now live to honor you
and of your goodness tell.
So therefore Sister Mary your life's not
been in vain,
And you have the blessed promise that
you'll meet Dear Will again.
When you have closed your labors
here why your reward is sure.
Because you've proven faithful and
will to the end endure.
You also left your native land, and
crossed the plains and sea,
To gather out from Babylon, as old
prophets said it would be.

We hope the Pension Bureau will give
your case attention,

That you with all the worthy ones
will soon receive a pension.

May health and peace abide with
you on earth while you are living,
And when your labors here are done
May you rejoice in Heaven.

Written by an Old Friend.

Heber City, Utah.

Jan. 1920 Mother
Received her pension.

Pioneers.

Poem written especially for Daughters of the
pioneers. (Time 70 or 80 by descent.)

Let us turn our memories back,
Far along those dreary tracks.
To a band of pilgrims,
Filled with hope and prayers.
They had left their homes, their all;
To obey the fathers call,
They were later called the Utah pioneers.

Father Mother dear we love
The young daughters fond and true
And well do our very best
In our God well trust and rest
And well trust and rest
And well try to make history complete.

Then all honor to their names,
Who have given us this fame.
It was earned with toil, with love,

With faith and prayers.
 As we meet from day to day
 Let us lift our hearts and say,
 We are daughters of those grand
 Old pioneers.

Cho.

3

Finding here the promised land
 Mid those mts. vales so grand.
 They were honest sowing
 God who brought them through.
 Nice log houses they did build,
 With large families they were filled
 Ah they surely builded better
 Than they knew.

Cho.

4

They united in their ways, and
 Their flocks and herds did raise.
 They did card and spin and weave,
 And make their clothes.
 With their faithful honest toil,
 They did cultivate the soil.
 And they made the desert
 Blossom as the rose.

Cho.

5

As their children when we meet
 In these vales so grand & sweet,
 We will praise their lives
 Of service more than gold.
 And we'll love them more and more
 As we read their history o'er
 Though the half of this story
 Ne'er been told.

Cho.

Omit this verse. Let us honor still their names, who have given us
 this fame. It was earned with toil with love with
 faith and prayers. As we meet from day to day let us
 lift our hearts and say, We are daughters of those grand
 old pioneers.